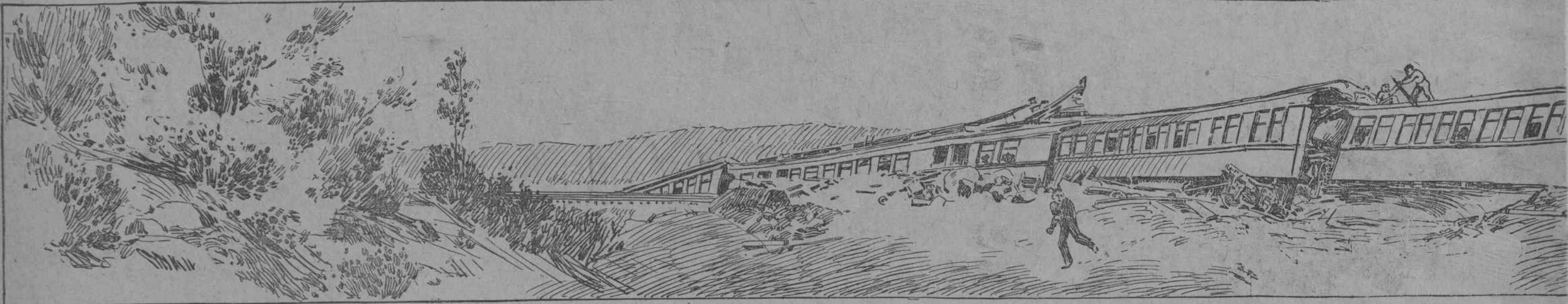


W. S. BARTHOLOMEW, A PASSENGER, BARELY ESCAPING FROM THE WRECK, TOOK

The First Jolt of the Smash-Up Awoke Him and He Sprang from His Bunk as the Cars Were Grinding to Pieces---M
Dying, He Climbed to a Place of Safety and Snapped the Camera on the Scene of Dest
of the Journal on the Train Following Met Bartholomew and Secured H



W. S. Bartholomew Taking Pictures of the Wrecked Special.

REMOVING THE DEAD AND INJURED FROM THE WRECK.

A Record-breaking Feat with the Camera.

In the midst of all that horror, the grinding of wrecked coaches and the plunge of slumber-wrapped passengers into the icy waters of the Hudson, one man retained his presence of mind to a remarkable degree.

He is W. S. Bartholomew, of Chicago, who saved not only himself but his camera, with which he took snap shots of various scenes and incidents.

A special correspondent of the Journal on the train following the one that met disaster fell in with the enterprising Mr. Bartholomew, and thus were the pictures secured for this paper.

Like the rest of the passengers in the fated train, Mr. Bartholomew was sound asleep when the engine plunged down the embankment, dragging the coaches after it. He occupied a lower section in the second sleeper, and was in his night clothes. The camera, which plays such an important part in Bartholomew's adventure, was stowed in the net at the side of the car, along with the rest of his property.

With the first jolt of the



Wreck Pictures Taken During the Horror.

train he awoke and sprang into the aisle. His bare feet landed in cold water ankle deep, and the next jerk threw him headlong toward the rear of the car.

Meanwhile the coach, was settling deeper. The water crept up to the knees of the passengers, and a new horror dawned when the forward door was found fast shut. One man, the first to reach the end of the car, broke the glass in the upper half of the door with his fist and took a header through the opening. The jagged glass, adhering to the edges of the opening, made frightful wounds on his head and face.

Through this same aperture followed Bartholomew. The kodak hampered him somewhat, but even while pandemonium raged he did not forget that the little black box would yet be of use. Bruised and lacerated he gained the rocks and hastily dressed himself. Then seeing that the people in the rapidly sinking day coaches were beyond help and that he could render aid in no other direction Bartholomew set about taking pictures

Prompt to Act, the Train Crew Removes Passengers.

Dead and Dying Dragged from Labyrinth of Debris.

Shrieks of Wounded Heard Far from the Chaos.



The Rear Sleepers That Stayed on the Track.



Combination Baggage and Smoker Half Sunken.

This Car Contained Nine Chinamen from Canada.



View at the Left Wagner Coach Scoped.

View at Right Shows that Had Two Passengers

In the Destruction Death Came to Passenger

